

THE DAILY JOURNAL

The best daily paper published on the line of the United States Railroad, east of Sacramento, and having a general circulation throughout the State, it is especially valuable as an advertising medium.

THE DAILY AND WEEKLY JOURNAL have a combined circulation larger than that of any interior journal of Nevada, excepting those in the Oshoshu-K.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

The woman's rights movement is cooking up. The cause is to be reported upon favorably by three members of the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, and there are other indications too significant to be disregarded. A woman lately completed a wonderful walking match against time, and no man swooped down upon her honest earnings. Another woman did the next thing to Mme. Anderson's feat, for she began a wonderful walk, and when she retired prematurely from the contest there was no one to say that she had "sold out" or swindled the public, as they might have said of a man. A drunken husband came home a few nights ago and proceeded to beat his wife, as drunken husbands have done from time immemorial, but the lady, instead of submitting tamely to the infliction, as drunken men's wives have generally done, arose and flung her loving lord into a condition of extreme quiescence. A couple of young women lately given several sparring exhibitions in New York, and lately we published an agreement between a blonde and brunette in California to fight with fists, in the ring, for a purse of two hundred and fifty dollars. Women are preaching, lecturing, practicing law and medicine and editing newspapers, and at least two or three of them have for several years been wearing literally the trousers which, figuratively speaking, save in other days adorned members of their sex in families with incompetent heads. Who is wise yet him consider and think on these things, for the woman is here, and here to stay, and even Congress is unable to prevent her competing with man whenever she pleases.

CALEDONIA, BLACK HILLS.

The Directors of the Caledonia mine of the Black Hills, Monday resolved to purchase the Queen of the Hill and Grand Prize locations adjoining a tract to the company's own mine. It was found in prospecting the Caledonia lode that it ran over into the Queen and Prize properties, and there was danger of a future clashing of interests. Rather than have such a contingency, the Caledonia having developed into a first class Black Hills mine, the Directors, Messrs. S. Heydenfeldt, Thos. Bell, J. W. Gieswiler, H. D. Bacon and F. Ryan, concluded to purchase the Prize and Queen which had previously been bonded at \$30,000. The Directors considered a proposition for the purchase of the entire Caledonia property at \$350,000, presumably for the New York market, but the offer was declined. The Stock Exchange says: In the coming Spring the company will erect a large mill on their property, at least 80 stamps, so that they will have 100 stamps at work pounding out the rich quartz.

The Rev. Dr. Sanderland, the present Chaplain of the United States Senate, a strong Republican in his sentiments, will probably not be continued in office when the Democrats obtain control of that body. Recently he was approached by a Washington lobbyist, who assured him that if he would place a few hundred dollars in his hand to use in influencing Senators he could secure his reelection. Dr. Sanderland was so shocked that he has not yet recovered, and he has since, in his daily prayers in the Senate, begged that Senators might be kept from such influences.

The report of the death of the Amer of Afghanistan's interior. It is the Amer of Bokhara. The Amer of Afghanistan will endeavor to reach H. rat. Yakob Khan recently sent a cavalry regiment to Kobistan to quell disturbances among the tribes there, whereupon the factions suspended hostilities and attacked and routed the regiment.

The Rhode Island Legislature has no business on hand, but will refuse to adjourn. One of the members insists that they should either go home or advertise for business.

HOW MONCAST, WE TRIED TO KILL KING ALFONSO DIED.

An execution by the garote, although accredited with being mercifully painless, is certainly awful to behold. The place of execution in Madrid is accessible to the public, and the occasion is of equal interest to a day at the bullring. Everything connected with this ceremony or death is viewed with morbid horror by the Spaniards, because of ancient Oriental prejudices of pollution. All actually employed in the operation are accounted infamous and lose their caste purity of blood. Even the gloomy scaffold on which the culprit is strangled is usually erected at night and by unseen hands. It rises from the earth like a fungus work of darkness. Execution by hanging was graciously abolished by Ferdinand VII. It is certainly more in accordance with the semi Oriental nature of the Spanish people which lead them to tenderly respect the bowstring. All that Cervantes, from his sad experience, pictured a prison to be, it is to-day all that he said of a morbid love of his countrymen for the horrible indignities equally true. The crowd that assembles just beyond the line of guards goes to see how the criminal will conduct himself. They sympathize with him if he displays bravado or courage, as they despise him on the least symptom of unmanliness. At the fatal hour the culprit arrives, raggedly clad in a coarse yellow baize gown, the color in which the Spanish school of painters the object of their contempt, Judas Iscariot. The scaffold having been mounted, the culprit is placed on a rude seat. His back leans against a strong upright post, to which an iron collar is attached, enclosing his neck, and so contrived as to be drawn home by turning a powerful screw behind the post. The arms and legs of the criminal are tightly bound. When all is ready the executioner, takes the lever of the screw in both hands, gathers himself up for a powerful muscular effort, and at the moment of a preconcerted signal, draws the collar tight, while an attendant flings a black handkerchief over his face. A convulsive pressure of the hands, and a heaving of the chest are the only visible signs of suffering.

A NATIONAL DISGRACE.

Tom Elch has managed to put through the Arizona Legislature a bill divorcing Dr. W. F. Smith, of San Francisco, from his wife, against her will and without any judicial proof that either her late husband or herself was entitled to such treatment. This whole system of divorce laws is wrong; demoralizing and barbarous. A man may obtain a divorce from his wife without her knowledge by going into another State and making application there, thus surreptitiously disrupting the family, which is the very foundation of civilization. But there is only one cure for this, and that is to be found in a national divorce law—a law that should have passed Congress a century ago. But, better late than never. Who shall be its introducer? No doubt such a measure would be popular among all good men and women.

ESTIMATES made by Thomas O. Scott and Arthur B. Savory on English wheat growing, show that English farmers cannot continue it at the market prices of the past season. Careful figures show that wheat must net the farmer £2 8s per quarter to cover expenses, while the average price during the past four months was only £2. They say if American growers can raise wheat, and after paying costs, including transportation, can sell it in the English market for \$2 25 per bushel, then the time and money expended in raising grain in Great Britain is wasted.

FAILURES and strikes continue to be the principal items of the news from England. Another Cornish bank "threw up the sponge" last week. The liabilities are about three-quarters of a million dollars, and the assets, probably, seventy five per cent. A strike of dock laborers at Liverpool, obstructing the shipment of freight by steamships, and preparations for a strike of engineers in London, complete the report of these peculiarly unsatisfactory developments.

Among the convicts in San Quentin are 103 boys under 19 years of age. The answer to the question so often propounded, "What shall we do with our boys?" seems to suggest itself right here: Let the Chinese continue to come to our shores and overrun our workshops, then build more penitentiaries and send the balance of the boys to them.

EVILS OF LAND MONOPOLY.

BY H. W. ROBIN.

There is hardly a journal of any note that you, at this time, can pick up and read in which you will not find mention made of the hard times that are now existing throughout most of the civilized world and many of them try to assign the causes for and suggest means to alleviate the distress now existing and provide against their future occurrence.

While I cannot profess to have lived long enough to demonstrate from experience the causes that have led to the present hard times, nor am I so well versed in the science of government that I can discuss philosophically the effects from the causes that have been working to induce them, still it seems to me that I can give a more satisfactory explanation of their causes than I have yet read, and provide a more effective remedy against their future occurrence than any I have yet seen.

Before entering upon the description of this subject I wish to state of what I consider a country's or nation's wealth to consist. By many the question asked them, the answer would undoubtedly be the amount of gold, silver and precious stones owned by its inhabitants and the proportionate number of its millionaires. If this were the true answer then should we be the richest people in the world for there is no place so rich in these so-called precious metals as our own State; but inasmuch of being the richest we are among, if not the very poorest people of our numbers and intelligence in the United States.

The wealth of a country or nation consists of the numbers of its inhabitants who are educated in the physical, mental and moral attributes that go to make up and are necessary to an enlightened civilized community. State or nation, together with the capabilities of the soil over which they hold dominion to produce tons of hay and bushels of wheat for their support, maintenance and comfort, and those men only are true producers who are engaged in the cultivation of the soil or in the procuring of food. All others are in a sense parasites. Having presumed this much I will compare the condition of the of northern New York thirty five years ago, and so far as I know, of all the rural parts of New England at that time with the present. Then steam was in its infancy and the implements and farming utensils compared with those of the present day were very crude and unwieldy. I have seen plows with a wooden mould-board and with a piece of iron fastened on for a point or shear and their hoes, forks and most of their utensils of iron were forged by the village smith. Instead of using the machine called the header made of the old farmers who were very particular would have their grain cut only with a sickle, and in place of the threshing machine their grain was beaten out with two stick tied together and cleaned either by the wind or a very crude implement called a hand fan, and the cultivator with which a man with a team can now easily tend fifty or sixty acres of corn was entirely unknown and in its place the hoe and plow were used, by means of which a man working ever so hard could tend only three or four acres. Every article of our clothing was raised on the farm and our mothers and sisters spun, dyed, wove, cut and made them. Even the leather for our shoes and boots was tanned upon shares and frequently the shoemaker came to the house and made them.

The farms were small ranging from fifty to one hundred acres, but generally they were marked out in fifty-acre lots and each man owned but one lot. Land was cheap, the best farm not selling for more than ten or fifteen dollars per acre and what was termed wild land could be procured for from one to four dollars per acre. Money was scarce and hard to get hold of as there was nothing the farmer could raise that he could be assured of selling for money and the purchasing power of a dollar was three, four and five times as great as it is at present. Silver and copper were the only metals in circulation generally, but the principal money used was bank bills, issued by some banking institution in the vicinity, which were promises to pay the face of the note or bill in coin at their place of issue. Labor was cheap, great, strong, smart and willing men working for about one hundred dollars a year and all who wished could procure it. There was a system of exchange then in vogue called barter, by which trade was carried on and the commodity commonly paid the at-keeper upon the day of settlement, which was only once a year, was either wheat or oats.

School facilities were numerous, there being generally a school house about every two miles, at which girls and boys attended till they were ten or twelve during the Summer terms and till they were eighteen or twenty during the Winter terms.

Thirty five years have passed away and as a matter of course the changes incident to the passage of that period of time have taken place; but in nothing in the town in which I am thinking and writing are the changes more marked than these: First, instead of having increased in numbers, there are not nearly so many people there now as there were then and the land that was then owned and supported six or eight families in comfort and happiness is now owned and farmed by a single individual. Many of the school and farm houses are no longer in existence and the ground upon which they stood is plowed and cultivated, and instead of the thrift and enterprise then apparent to every body a sense of dilapidation and decay must oppress every one who views it now and lived there then, although this same land that then sold for five or ten dollars per acre is at this time held at fifty or one hundred dollars per acre. Then the worship of the almighty dollar was not universal as now, and many of the God before whom all bent the supple knee in humble adoration, although each strove for a competency in worldly wealth to guard against want in the decline of life and felt a just pride in not being compelled to call for aid from friends, county or State; but wealth was ever held in abeyance to merit and worth nor could a man's influence and standing in society be exactly calculated to the fraction of a mill. Then there was no shoddy aristocracy more difficult of approach even to men who are their superiors mentally and morally and in every thing except wealth, than were ever the nobility of England to the peasantry. Then a Webster, a Clay, a Calhoun, a Wright, had more influence than a thousand Astors or Girards, but now a Mckay and Fair can wield an influence for wealth or vice greater than a thousand Websters and Clays, and the Rothschilds greater than any anti-bonitic Czar or any crowned Emperor in Europe. Then men were chosen to places of great honor and trust for worth, education and merit, but now three requisites are entirely unnecessary and the man with money, though hardly possessed of any qualifications that should merit it, can buy his way to place and power and when obtained disgrace and degrade it. Then the office sought the man, now the man buys the office. Then the boast, "I am an American citizen," was as proud a title as Prince or King, now it is worth just two dollars and fifty cents with some discount on Dagoes.

To show how utterly degraded the people have become and how little estimate is placed upon the glorious privileges for which the men of seventy-six fought a long and bloody war, I charge that there were in this county, out of a vote of less than fifteen hundred, five hundred that were bought, owned or controlled in the last election. In times not long past you would not unfrequently hear the expression, "knowledge is power and the almonition of the wise was, "My son get understanding," but money has usurped the place of knowledge and its acknowledged power is more than antedote. Now let us study some of the reasons why these wonderful changes have taken place throughout the United States within the last thirty five years. Then no man could profitably till more than fifty or one hundred acres of ground, while to day one man in the State of Illinois, I have understood, is profitably tilling sixty-six thousand acres. The farming implements then so crude have since been so much improved that one man now can do the work that required five, ten or twenty men to do then. Steam power has so changed the modes of conveyance that the markets of the world are opened to nearly every town and hamlet in the United States, and the farmer has no longer to take in exchange barter, but can sell all his products for money. The improvements upon the old spinning wheel and loom have been so great that by the use of machinery one man now can do more and better work than one hundred men could then, and the arts of spinning and weaving as then carried on have become almost obsolete. I might mention various kinds of machinery that have been invented to do the work that was formerly done by hand, but suffice it to say that there is hardly any of the mechanical arts in which machinery has not been invented that will do

the work of from five to one hundred men, and in most cases the work is much more perfect.

Let us examine one of the labor-saving machines. I will suppose that a first class engine on a level road, working twelve hours, can draw four hundred tons one hundred miles. Four hundred tons is eight hundred thousand pounds. Now suppose a man could carry one hundred pounds twenty miles a day, it would take him forty thousand days to do the work that the engine did in one day. After reading the above you will say, the Chinese were not right in tearing up and destroying the railroad in their country. With this increased capacity for production there has been no proportionate increased demand for labor, and as a consequence thousands, and I do not know but I might say millions, of earnest, honest, skilled laborers have been thrown out of employment and forced to live in infamy, beggary and crime. Tramps innumerable are roaming through the country, who are looked upon by many as a class entirely distinct from the human family, and not long since I read one very learned author who tried to prove that they were so, entirely devoid of humanity, that they should almost be hunted and exterminated like so many wild beasts, when before God I believe many of them to be better, and purer men than he himself. As the markets of the world through the power of steam have been opened to the producer and the products of the soil through the appliances of machinery can be raised at a large profit over the cost of production, land has increased proportionately in value, and the most of it available has been taken up and is now held at a high price, so high that no common laborer can ever expect to buy any part of it. There are to day thousands and thousands of laborers in the United States that get their pay regularly every Saturday night, who by the most rigid economy are only able to amass themselves and families, and one day's illness or idleness is one day's privation of sufferings for their families. Would you see examples of this, go to any city of considerable size, or would you see it painfully exemplified go to the coal regions of Pennsylvania, where you will see family after family in the most abject poverty where butter and meat are never thought of and they are only too glad to get the coarsest of food to keep themselves from starvation.

Horace Greeley's advice to young men to go west, although at the time good, is no longer so. Then he could procure a farm and perhaps affluence, but such is the case no longer, for the land grabber has been ahead of him and it costs him all he can earn to amass himself and family. Let us take a case in point. There is no place in the United States where such wages are paid the common laborer as in the State of Nevada. I will suppose that a man hires out for a year at thirty dollars per month and that he gets his pay regularly every month; he has a wife and two children; he rents a house for them at say ten dollars per month, that leaves him twenty dollars to feed and warm and clothe himself and family. How many dollars will he have at the end of the year with which to buy a farm? What chances is there for that man to rise in the world, as it is called? None, absolutely none. He is entirely without hope and might as well be a bound man in name, as a slave in reality. I have endeavored to show the condition of a people in what might be termed a poor community so far as money is concerned, among whom I lived when a boy, and I aver that so far as the necessities of life were concerned it was more than a realization of God's promise to the children of Israel, and I doubt not there are men now living in the town of Reno who can vouch for the general truth of my statements in parts entirely remote from those of which I have been writing, and I here venture the assertion that in any community where it costs more to market their produce than it will bring when it is in the market, you will see a community in which there no millionaires, few beggars and no tramps, with food of all kinds in abundance, and an honest, industrious, prosperous and intelligent people. For a proof of the above, though not filling all the conditions, visit Surprise Valley.

Now for the remedy. Make the land worthless or so nearly so as to place within the easy reach of all, say fifty acres, and let no man, corporation or body of men jointly, hold, own, deed or convey more than that number of acres of ground. What rob me of all my broad acres, cries

one, when I have worked so hard for them and own them? No sir, you have not got an acre of land that I want to take from you, and I will give you ten years in which you can sell all you have over fifty acres, or should you think that unjust, let the United States pass a law forbidding the exportation of a single pound of any cereal to any foreign State and force you at the same time to cultivate every arable acre of ground you possess, and on your failure to do so for one year let that acre revert to the State subject to preemption. Is this unjust? It may be so, but it is much more unjust that thousands of men and women should suffer for the common necessities of life in order that you may hoard gold and, with it, further oppress them. The earth is the Lord's, and what God gives right have you to millions of acres of it while I, who it may be, am just as worthy, and just as much entitled to a portion, am starving. And now I ask, is it better that comparatively a few should own, control and possess all the land, as they undoubtedly will, do unless some check be placed upon its acquisition and those few live in splendor and affluence, and the rest be reduced to a condition of serfdom, or at least to a condition as servile as in the English or Irish peasant? Is it better that an aristocratic few, whose only claim to nobility is the dollar, should rule and dominate over the masses, or that all should be prosperous, happy, free and equal? Laborers of the United States, would you leave a heritage of want, ignorance and superstition to your children? If not arise in your might and make such laws that under them no man can hold more than one hundred acres of land. The right to land does not rest upon any law of God, but is taken from the common law of England, where the condition that I am trying to have you avert has existed for centuries. I shall be accused of being a communist, but I am trying to avert a commune and such a state of affairs as took place in France in '88, when the land was then owned by the nobles, and to regain it the people rebelled, and those who held titles were hunted and slain like so many wild beasts. The lesson France then learned has never been forgotten, and to-day any man there can purchase and hold a small lot of land, from which he can raise his own living. With the land within the easy reach of all, invent your labor-saving machines, they will prove blessings, let the rich pile their gold till it reaches the moon; build their palaces of gems more precious than was that of the fabled Aladdin; and dine on pearls more costly than that of Cleopatra, they cannot oppress the poor.

MEXICO'S MERCHANT VENTS.

The visit of the American Industrial Deputation to Mexico is progressing happily, and it promises to result in greatly developing trade between the sister republics. The Government and people of Mexico attach much importance to this peaceful commercial invasion; and we are sure that the American people will cordially join President Diaz in his hopes that a trade may be opened up between the two countries as lucrative as it is important, and this will be the efficient means of establishing social, political and even blood relations between the two people who occupy the principal part of North America. Viewed in this light, the movement, which led representative business men of the United States to practically examine into the best methods of strengthening the mercantile relations of the two countries, is to be commended, and when these gentlemen return they will, no doubt, be able to speak intelligently on the subject, and give merchants many valuable points. How much better is it to this cement out intentional relations than to invade the territory of a neighbor and lay the land waste by fire and sword? We are certainly making some progress in civilization when our merchants thus take the van, leaving shot and shell to rust in the armories of the respective nations.

LORD CHELMSFORD, commander of the Zulu land expedition, sets down the British loss at 30 commissioned officers, and about 500 non-commissioned officers, rank and file of the Imperial troops, and 70 non-commissioned officers, rank and file of the Colonial troops. A Court of Inquiry has been ordered to collect evidence regarding the affair. It would seem that the troops were enticed from their camp, as the action took place about a mile and a quarter outside of it.

A serious revolution has broken out in Antioquia, New Granada.

